

The
Frances Shimer
Record

June 1929



MOUNT CARROLL, ILLINOIS



Concerning Wills and Annuities

Have you remembered the School in your will? It has no resources except Mrs. Shimer's estate and its income from pupils and \$70,000 in other endowment. Use this form for bequest:

FORM OF LEGACY

also give and bequeath to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO _____ dollars for the purposes of the Academy as specified in the Act of Incorporation. And I hereby direct my executor (or executors) to pay said sum to the Treasurer of said Academy, taking his receipt therefor, within _____ months after my decease.

FORM OF A DEVISE OF REAL ESTATE

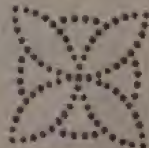
also give, bequeath, and devise to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO one certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing (there describe the premises with exactness and particularity) to be held and possessed by the said Academy, its successors and assigns forever, for the purpose specified in the Act of Incorporation.

Write the President concerning annuities.

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The Frances Shimer Record

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EDITORIALS



A 'GREATER SHIMER'

I wonder what we shall all be, fifteen years from now! When we hear accounts of the successes of others who have started on life's journey with preparation similar to our own, we wonder whether we shall be able to make as much of our lives as they. All of us really hope for fame, but it is not often that we pause to consider just how big a thing it is and just how difficult it is to attain. We must realize that not many can reach the peak in a single jump. The majority of us must, instead, exert steady toil and patience, giving the best we can to whatever task confronts us. There will be many weaknesses on our own part to overcome and many disheartening defeats to meet, and only those who hold the striving worth while can ultimately reach their goal.

It is difficult to think seriously of such things now, when our lives are mapped out securely for us, for weeks, for months ahead—when we can drift comfortably through our daily routine, looking forward to our pleasures and slipping easily over those distasteful yet critical tasks, which require more patience and concentration. It is these more arduous tasks, however, which are the tests for true worthiness, and which are the ultimate marks of failure or recognition. It is in our attitude toward our smaller problems now, that we are building up the type of character which will either carry us or leave us stranded in later life.

During the past years, our school has been exceptionally outstanding in the mark that its pupils have made for themselves in the world. Such women as the following have not only gained recognition for themselves, but they have also thereby added to the glory of the school to which they owed so much. Rosabel Glass of the class of '99 is now Dean of Women at Roosevelt High School, Seattle; Glee Hastings, who taught here for a while since her graduation, is now doing brilliant work in psychoanalysis. Marion Hallet Jones has proved her worth by filling the responsible position in Washington of having charge of all the lunch-rooms during the World War. Anna Reese and Anne Grimes have highly distinguished themselves in the business world. Margaret Sayers is doing social service work. Ruth Stellhorn Machensen is doing theological work. Joyce Gardner, in London, is writing for publication.

There are many others who have equally achieved success, but the purpose here is merely to give an idea of what Frances Shimer girls are capable of doing. We are each of us now receiving training and prepar-

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ation similar, or even superior to that given these women, and it is those who are gaining the most from the opportunities now being offered them who will later distinguish themselves and help toward building up the fame of a "Greater Shimer".

Frances Wright, College '30.

THE ART GALLERY

June of 1926, the Campbell Memorial Library was dedicated. The services were conducted by Walter Sargent, late head of the Art Department of the University of Chicago. That an artist, even such a prominent one as was Mr. Sargent, should be called in to officiate at the dedication of the library building, seems somewhat strange, until one learns that it had long been the dream of some progressive Shimer officials that the building, in addition to housing a large collection of books, should contain an art gallery.

After the building had been opened for use, the library, which occupies the space of the entire first floor, grew rapidly. Several collections of valuable books were presented by friends of the School and the Library soon developed into the smoothly-running, well-equipped institution that it is today.

The Art gallery, however, still remained a dream in the hearts of those interested in the progress and welfare of the school. But some people seem to have a way of making their dreams come true, and the Shimer Art Gallery was started soon after the completion of the building, and has been growing rapidly since that time.

The room now contains oil paintings, statues, water colors, and etchings—all carefully selected originals. The paintings included in the collection are "Red Canoe", by Walter Sargent, and "Dream City", by Ingerle. The former is one of the important pictures in the collection of the late Mr. Sargent, and is representative of his best work. He belonged to the impressionistic school of modern art, and the canvas, when inspected closely, is seen to be a mass of vividly colored squares; one must stand a fair distance away to get the desired effect.

The second painting, "Dream City", is a fantastical picture, showing Mr. Ingerle at his best. He has imagined a beautiful, gayly-colored city on the side of one mountain as seen from the opposite one. His trees are weird, grotesque shapes, and a bluish purple mist hangs over the whole picture. It would be hard to imagine a more delightful "dream city" than Mr. Ingerle's.

The two statues are the works of two of America's foremost sculptors, Lorado Taft, and Nellie Walker; both were presented to the school by the artists themselves. "Lincoln", Mr. Taft's statue, shows the great American, standing before the bar, as he must have stood countless times when he was a struggling young lawyer, pleading his case before the court. The pose is simple, but the statue, a life-size one, is the most eloquent tribute to the subject.

"Her Son", which is a small duplicate of Nellie Walker's famous work, is a most recent acquisition of the Gallery. It shows the mother,

a seated figure, and her young son, who is about to start out on his own career. He is standing, ready to go, yet she is holding him, dreading his departure, though she knows he must go. It is a particularly appropriate statue for a school art gallery, picturing as it does the reluctance of the older generation to have the newer one leave and go out into the world alone.

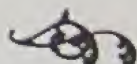
Two attractive water-colors are displayed, loaned by Mrs. S. J. Campbell and Miss Jessie Campbell. The several etchings were presented by Mr. Dickerson and Mrs. Palmer, both well-known friends of the School, and show the contrast between the old and new styles in etching.

In the entrance hall to the gallery, there is a splendid collection of Medici prints representing the history of painting.

Exhibitions of Modern American painting are given annually in the gallery during the last few weeks of school.

Originals are desired for the gallery, and through class gifts and private donations, it is hoped that the Art Gallery will continue to grow. The latest addition is a landscape by William Wendt. The picture has an added interest for the citizens of Mt. Carroll from the fact that this famous artist spent a season here several years ago.

Margaret Sayer, College '29.



LITERARY

AS IS THE CUSTOM

Two doves and a wreath of laurel
In shiny, decent granite—
A tiny, precise figure in black,
(Always on Sundays and Thursday—
To repair the white painted fence,
And to cut out the dandelion
That never ventured there.)
At last David was doing,
As all decent folk do, lying
In the accepted manner,
Under the accepted monument,
With the customary forlornness
Of ordered grass.

David—

Who loved the dandelions,
Moss-covered trees, and the unpainted,
Weathered clap-boards of the shiftless.
David—who had gone so far
And seen so much that other
Travelers never bothered to look for.
David—under precise, grey granite,
Ordered and orthodox at last.

Charlotte D. Evans, College '30.

INTERLUDE

A while we talked together on the road—

Now we must part,

But your quick friendliness has eased the load,
Straining my heart.

You must go your way, and I must go mine—

Life will not stay—

But this remains—we met, and recognized Love's sign,

Along the way.

C. D. E., '30.

THE POETRY OF ALFRED NOYES

With all the entertaining, interesting, and delightful poets there are today, it is rather difficult to single out any one of them to the exclusion of the others. Perhaps, the reason I chose Alfred Noyes is that after I have finished reading him the world looks better to me and I am glad I am in it.

What is most appealing about his best verse is its ease and heartiness; the almost personal bond that is established between the poet and the public. People have such a good time reading his poetry because he had such a good time writing it. Rhyme of thumping rhythm characterizes his verse. In his famous poem, "The Forty Singing Seamen", a large part of the beauty lies in the swinging, free rhythm pervading it. Indeed, it is so strong and forceful at times, that you feel you are being carried away by the very feeling of the sailors chanting their magical song:

"Across the seas of Wonderland to Magadore we plodded,
Forty Singing Seamen in an old black barque.
And we landed in the twilight where Polyphemus nodded
With his battered moon eye winking red and yellow thru
the dark.

For his eye was growing mellow
Rich and ripe and red and yellow
As was time since old Ulysses made him bellow in the dark.

Chorus—Since Ulysses bunged his eye up in the dark."

Again, his "The Highwayman" is justly praised as a tragic ballad, full of swift action, ringing music, and the indefinable magic of atmosphere that belongs to the long ago.

Two of his lyrics, "The Flower of Old Japan" and the "Forest of Wild Thyme", take us into fairyland and give evidence of his great freedom, spontaneity and joyousness.

The least popular work of Noyes is his most remarkable performance. It is an epic in twelve books of blank verse, "Drake", a glowing pageant of the sea and England's drama upon it. This piece is very vivid, colored with splendid lyrical passages and brisk songs.

Alfred Noyes seems to have a magical sway over words. He has the unusual gift of picking out words that resound and tinkle in your brain for hours after you have finished reading the poem. Such brief fragments as these:

"They had tied her up to attention
With many a *sniggering jest*."

—"The Highwayman."

"And the *shaggy horror* brooding
on the slopes below."

—"Forty Singing Seamen."

"*Mirrored like marble* in the smooth wet sand."

—"Swimmer's Race."

Then, too, he has an unusual blending in his work of a gay temper and a serious mood. His vivid, sparkling, musical descriptions seem to strike on some chord of my memory. I, too, have felt the same way about things, but have been unable to express it. Now, whenever I see those same pictures, his poems come straightway to my mind. Such ones as these, I don't believe I can ever forget:

"The cherry trees are seas of bloom and soft perfume
and sweet perfume,

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The cherry trees are seas of bloom, (and oh, so near
to London.)"

—"The Barrel-Organ."

"Rake away the red leaves, roll away the mould
Rake away the gold leaves, roll away the red."

—"Sherwood."

"And a myriad twinkling smiles awake in the dreamy
blue of the bay."

—"Silk o' the Kine."

Every time I see a cherry tree, or a deep blue bay these lines come into my mind and express my thoughts exactly.

Many things might be said of the freshness of Mr. Noyes' imagination, his charming fancy, his use of phrase and epithet, but the surest way to know him and get a thrill out of just living, is to read his rollicking musical poetry for yourself.

Mildred M. Williams, College '29.

THE EMERALD PASHAR

It was sunset time in Bathabara. Loosely robed figures were striding quickly homeward to the outskirts of the city. The women and children were quietly lounging on the housetops, drinking in the cool, sweet, night air. The sun was just disappearing behind the sand-hills in the distance, illuminating the sky with a glorious crimson and making the hills stand out black against the light. Over the city spread the coolness of early evening.

High up on the open balcony of one of these suburban dwellings sat a sweet-faced woman and a young girl, lovely as a half-blown rose. The maiden was waiting for her father and her brother to return from a day at the Emperor's palace.

"Mother," said the girl, "why don't they come? They are very late tonight."

"Yes, Zora, but be patient. They are rarely late—something important must have detained them."

"Well, but I'm so anxious to see brother and ask him if Mazrah is coming over tonight. Do you know?"

"I am certain that he must be, little one. But there is father with Benad now. Run down and ask them."

Zora ran lightly down the broad stone steps, out into the court, and flew to greet her father and her brother as they walked slowly through the gates.

"Well, little dew-drop, how has this day gone with you?" asked her father in his deep voice.

"Oh, very well, Father," sang the girl. Then, turning suddenly to her brother as a thought struck her, "Is not Mazrah coming this evening after twilight prayers? I—I—especially wish to know, because of something I want to ask him——."

Benad laughed down at her teasingly as she blushed and hung her head.

"Yes, little one, he is coming—but to see me, you know. I have some ponies to try before him. But run on now and tell Fanshal to bring water and oil for we are tired and dusty."

She sighed a little, then smiled and ran off.

That night after twilight prayers, Zora sat on the quiet balcony to await the arrival of her brother and their friend from the stables. Soon they appeared, arm in arm, talking earnestly. Mazrah was a true Jewish youth, with deep brown eyes, firm jaw, black hair, and narrow sensitive nostrils, and, too, a keen look about the eyes, and a set about the jaw that denoted intelligence and strength of character besides beauty.

Mazrah came quickly forward and greeted the maiden eagerly. They sat down and Fanshal shuffled in with the wine and fruit. They were soon talking like the old friends which they were. But somehow it was different tonight. For no reason whatsoever, as far as Zora could make out, there was an unaccustomed air of gravity and foreboding which hung like a pall over the little group. She could not fathom it, and looked inquiringly from her brother to his friend and then over to her father and mother as they sat in unwonted silence at the farther end of the balcony. Finally Mazrah, with a desperate look at his old friend, addressed her with a new note of seriousness in his voice, quite foreign to it.

"Perhaps you have heard of the theft of the Emerald of Pashar, have you not, Zora?"

She nodded. Who had not heard of it? It was the main subject of conversation on every roof that night. The story, as Mazrah went on to tell it, was that of a greatly treasured emerald, called the Emerald of Pashar, which had been in some way stolen from the treasure chamber the night before. The Emperor was much incensed and was doing everything to find the thief and recover the gem. It was believed that the emerald had been stolen but there was no way for the thief to have entered the room except through the great barred door or a tiny grilled window high up in the wall. The guard was above suspicion for he was a trusted servant.

When Mazrah had finished the story he turned to the young girl at his side:

"And I, O maiden, have been assigned to the task of recovering the emerald. His serene highness has issued an edict that all those who have been trusted with that task will be forced to go into exile and their property will be confiscated to pay for the gem if it is not found by dawn a week from tomorrow. I am indeed perplexed and not a little troubled, for I have no idea as to its whereabouts."

He sighed heavily and there was a sombre light in his eyes.

"As you well may be!" put in Benad heatedly. "If it were not treason, I should like to inform his Majesty about a few things pertaining to justice!"

"Hush! brother," whispered Zora, casting an anxious glance behind her. "You must not speak so!"

He remained silent after that, though he could not keep back an explosive exclamation or two.

The days passed swiftly by, and day by day Benad brought home news of the extended search which was in progress at the palace. At last on the sixth day, he came home with a sorrowful face and slow steps, for his friend Mazrah was in grave danger of losing both his freedom and his property if the jewel were not found within a few hours.

Zora was very anxious. All day she wandered restlessly about the house, aimlessly doing one thing and another and accomplishing nothing. That evening she strolled into her garden and sat down upon a broad stone seat beneath a lovely orange tree. Her mind wandered from the happenings of the day to those of the day before until it rested inevitably upon the story of the emerald and its loss. It was a famous jewel, which the Emperor's father had risked much to obtain. It was on one of the expeditions into the mountains of Persia in search of robbers, that he and his troops had come across an old castle built into the native rock. It was a huge and sturdy stronghold, impregnable against both Nature and Man. The Emperor, alone and unaided, had stolen into the castle by a kitchen entrance, and, in the dead of the night, had killed the sleeping guards and carried off an exquisite emerald, cut from the dusty crown of some ruler, long since dead. He had crept out again, and no one knew of the adventure until he returned to his kingdom and told of it.

The thought of the Emperor aroused only a feeling of loathing in Zora's breast. He it was who had endangered the safety of her lover, and threatened to send him away from her forever. She could do nothing for him—could give nothing to aid him.

"Even my life," she thought bitterly, "is not worth his safety!"

She sat for a moment very still, and then with a little sigh she raised her misty eyes to the Throne of Great Jehovah and whispered, "O Thou who knoweth and seeth all, help me to keep him here with me, or—or lose him bravely."

Comforted she rose and went slowly into the great house.

That night she could not sleep so she got up quietly and slipped out into her garden again. She picked a rose as she passed among the bushes and absently pulled the petals from it, leaving a little path of velvety pink on the flags behind her. Suddenly she halted and poised like a frightened bird, crushing the rose to pulp with her fingers.

"Zora! Zora!" It was a man's voice. Zora turned slowly, her eyes wide with hope, and her lips trembling a little. It was Mazrah, striding quickly toward her. Her heart pounded and her breath came in gasps as she stood there, perfectly still, waiting for him.

He came up to her and spoke softly, "Sit down here a moment, little one. I have something to tell you."

Zora seated herself obediently on the stone bench and looked wonderingly up into his eyes. He returned her gaze and then spoke.

"Zora, I am in grave danger. The Emperor has ordered me exiled and my property confiscated if I have not found the Emerald of Pashar by tomorrow at dawn. I have no hopes for escape, so I came tonight to tell you one thing. I love you, dear, with all my heart, though you are very

young and perhaps cannot understand such love as mine. But I want you to remember this—wherever I may go, I'll come back and claim you—before Jehovah, I swear it!"

Zora's face was all aglow. As he finished, she went to him as naturally and simply as a tame dove, "I love you, too," was all she said.

When he left, reluctantly, Zora stayed there upon that stone seat and thought lingeringly of his words. The moon shone down jealously through the leaves of the orange tree, making bright patterns upon her white robe. A sudden breeze shook the tree and then died away into silence. A bird cheeped sleepily and Zora looked up and smiled wistfully. Suddenly a gleam of something bright caught her eye. She looked closer and stepped upon the bench. She found that by reaching she could just touch the nest of the bird. The thing which had attracted her attention was a thin silver chain interwoven in the nest. Quickly and carefully she extracted it and pulled forth at last into the moonlight a beautiful stone—an emerald—the Emerald of Pashar!

Zora stood holding the gem for a moment in amazement; then with a start she realized that the moon was waning rapidly. In an hour or less it would be dawn, and at dawn——! She sprang to her feet and flew into the house. There she donned a long cloak and sandals and without stopping to speak to any one she fled over innumerable streets, past sleeping houses and silent lanes, to the palace. Upon arriving there, she breathlessly gave her name and errand to the guard, who, with one look at the jewel, let her by. She ran up the broad stone terrace and with more explanations gained an audience with the treasure guard. The fellow appeared, sleepily rubbing his eyes and calling down imprecations upon the head of the coward who dared haul him from bed so unceremoniously at such an hour. But after one look at the emerald he was as wide awake as the girl herself, and immediately took her to the chambers of the Emperor, who was reading, for he rarely slept. His majesty listened to the thrice repeated story and his guard's explanation that the bird must have flown in through the one small window in the treasure room and, attracted by the chain, must have borne it off to its nest. He dismissed the guard and bade Zora come forward. She, who, never before in her life having been so near to the king, was so terrified that she would gladly have turned and run home like a frightened rabbit. The Emperor looked at her kindly, however, and asked her her name. She told him, and also her father's office in the palace. He nodded his head thoughtfully and seemed to be about to dismiss her, when she suddenly fell on her knees before him and said pleadingly, "O, my Lord, will you grant me a boon as you do your princes? It is such a small thing that it will go unnoticed among your other kindnesses!"

He looked at her mildly astonished, and then his hard face softened a trifle.

"Your boon is granted, my daughter—on my honor, though that may be a sorry thing, withal."

"Then—then—oh, please let Mazrah go free! Could you do that?" He laughed softly and nodded his head. "Indeed, child, I expected more. Your lover, mayhap? Ah, I thought as much." He pulled a long silk cord and two guards appeared.

"You will escort the maiden to her home and then return."

Zora and Mazrah were married twelve months later, and like all the lovers in good stories, they lived in peace and prosperity ever after.

Mary Elizabeth Hageman, Academy '29.

MILESTONES

Books! Was there ever any time when books were unknown to me? I gaze far back over the mist-obsured flat of my babyhood, and I cannot remember a time before the advent of books. When I had quite reached the mature age of three, I remember drowsing in my father's arms, while my mother read "T. Tembarom" aloud. She firmly believes that I heard and comprehended every word, and I, though suspecting that my vivid interest in the tale was more or less connected with its half-hour respite from bed, have not dealt too harshly with her cherished theory.

My first literary milestone, however, was the discovery of "Swiss Family Robinson". How long that discovery might have been deferred, if it had not been for an older boy-cousin, I shall never know. Just before my fifth birthday, my brother purchased a copy of this book for him, and, before sending it, read it through to be sure it was appropriate. For one five-year old, I was always able to get into a good deal of mischief, so that, between investigating my actions and listening to my favorite plea of "Wead to me, Murrey, wead to me!" my mother had very little time to read to herself. At last in desperation she employed harsher tactics. She began to read that book aloud, sure that I would soon retire from the scene. Alas! she had reckoned without her host. Not only did I listen, but I did not wish to sleep, eat or do anything that would interfere with that thrilling tale.

When the time came to send off the Christmas parcels, the story was not finished. What a hulla-baloo that caused; how many tears were shed! But the book went. That was my first great (if unwilling) sacrifice. I went around in half-mourning for that book; why, I might never, never get to read it again—at least, not until I reached the ancient, unresponsive age of nine or ten. Christmas was near. I suspect that this fact caused me to leave unspoken the most bitter thoughts that I harbored. However, I rather doubted that even Christmas with its presents for "good" girls was quite a fair exchange for that book.

However, Christmas morning what should greet my eyes but "Swiss Family Robinson". I looked no further; I felt decidedly injured when mother would only read me a chapter or so before breakfast. From then on every time my mother sat down or looked as if she might be going to sit down, "Swiss Family Robinson" appeared. She had to start with the first page, because I—artful minx—had conveniently forgotten the beginning. My father took the task off her hands, and promptly my mind

was as blank as if I had never heard the title of the story before.

One way and another I kept that book in the continual process of being read. When all my artifices were in vain, knowing the story pretty well already, I began reading it, riding rough-shod over unpronounceable, unexplainable words. The family breathed a sigh of relief, and then, fatefully, I had the measles. The family repented its sins and was tender to me. Nothing was too good for me! I seized the psychological moment and demanded "Swiss Family Robinson", not once, ah, not once, but many times—five or six anyway, not counting several fragments. The family gritted its teeth and endured, for it never broke its promises. From that time on, however, there were no blanket promises—it was "anything under the sun, except 'Swiss Family Robinson'."

After that the family conspired against my book. Before Christmas it was suggested that the book should be discarded; mindful of Santa, I was gentle, but firm. Spring cleaning called forth comments on its threadbare appearance; suggestions were hurled at me at all times, sleeping, eating, or playing. Never was I caught off my guard! Periodically, as I suspected from questioning glances that the family was wondering if I had forgotten the book enough for them to consign it to the flames, I would haul it from the shelf, and, for several days, be oblivious to everything except its thrilling adventures. The family would sigh and hope for better luck next time.

And, by this time, you ask, I have surely outgrown it? No, I am free to confess that I have read it within the year, read the same old, red, cloth-covered copy that I have preserved all these years while better books have come and gone, unnoticed and unsung. Still the mention of "Swiss Family Robinson" brings a groan from my mother; still my direst threat is to make her read me "Swiss Family Robinson" again.

Charlotte T. Evans, College '30.

A MODEL ASSEMBLY OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

On May 2, college youths and co-eds gathered at Mandel Hall, University of Chicago, for the first session of a model assembly of the League of Nations. Two hundred delegates from thirty-two colleges and universities were present and they represented fifty-eight countries. "Observers" representing the United States looked on. An effort had been made to pick delegates of the same nationality as the country they represented, and there were Siamese, Chinese, and Indian students present.

Miss Zelda Robbins, Chairman of the Political Science Club of the University of Chicago, presided at the opening of the session. After welcoming delegates from Soviet Russia, who had been admitted for the first time, she introduced Dr. Frederic Woodward, acting president of the University of Chicago, who welcomed the visitors.

"Some may think such activities as these play too important a part in the life of the student," he remarked, "but it seems to me otherwise. It is a great satisfaction to see many students gathered at such a gathering, and I am glad that you have chosen this university as your Geneva. It is significant that so many are taking a live interest in what every person must regard as the most important problems of the day."

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There was much important business scheduled for the opening session, which was delayed by groups of photographers, who performed their duties amid much merriment from the delegates. The discussion of world problems gave way for a stirring moment to the announcement that a dinner dance would be held for the delegates in Ida Noyes Hall that evening.

The delegates then voted for a president, electing Robert Ticken, law student at the University of Chicago. The election had such an apparent flavor of pre-arrangement that there were some cries of "frame" from delegates of the smaller countries. These feeble yelps were smothered beneath a flood of committee reports.

During the sessions many important international problems such as alcoholism, disarmament, and universal peace were discussed. The arguments presented on each question were most interesting.

One of the outstanding features was an address delivered by Professor C. Delisle Burns, formerly of Glasgow University, but now of the Philosophy Department of the University of Chicago. His subject was "The League System for Organization of Peace." The central theme, of course, was that everything was going bad because the United States was shifting her responsibility. He prophesied that between 1935 and 1940 conditions that were now shaping themselves would be just about ripe for another World War. He emphasized that while the League was young, the evils that it was trying to combat were old, and that since it was necessary to have the cooperation of all the countries, the United States ought to come in the "front door, back door, or any door".

At the close of the Saturday morning session, the President of the Assembly made his farewell address, and the meeting adjourned. Miss Emerson and I appreciated the opportunity which was given us to represent Frances Shimer as delegates of Esthonia. It was an experience of great educational value, and one which will not be forgotten. I agree with Dr. Woodward when he said, "One of the greatest educational problems of the day is to encourage students to take part in extra-curricular activities, and such a meeting as this model session of the League of Nations approaches the nearest to the ideal in student activities that it is possible to obtain."

Helen M. Beck, College '29.

A MISTY MORNING

The air around
Is full of mist;
The pines are dripping gems.
Across the road
Blue violets
Are peering through the grass.
And yellow rims
Of buttercups
Are flowing with the dew.

The fairies drink
 Of God's own wine
 From the bright golden cups.
 And down among
 The new green leaves,
 The elves and fairies flirt,
 For spring is here
 And love has come
 Even to fairy hearts.

Virginia Fawley, College '30.

PEACE

I have come home—what more can one be saying?
 I have come home, who knew no home before.
 I am at rest, whose feet were never staying.
 I am at peace—forevermore.

C. D. E., College '30.

THE WINDS

Lonely am I, on a hill,
 With the winds whistling about me.
 O winds! North, South,
 East and West—
 Close in around me.
 Clasp me in your graceful arms
 And blow your breath upon me.
 O wind from the East!
 Filled with the perfumes of the Orient,
 And the haze
 Of incense from a thousand altars,
 And you, O wind from the West—
 Racy, hilarious, impulsive,
 Gay with the wildness of the plains—
 Dancing and boisterous.
 O wind from the North—
 Bringing with you the tang
 Of spicy pines—
 Breezy and vigorous
 And glorious with visions
 Of cold sparkling waters, and mountains
 Capped with snow.
 And you, O South wind,
 Saturated with warm sunshine—
 Bringing star-lit nights—
 And sunny days!

Mary Elizabeth Hageman, Academy '29.

PATHS

There are paths and paths and paths,
 And they're different, every one.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

There's the path to the dawn in the morning,
And the path to the setting sun.

There's the path of the moon on the ocean,
A shimmering ribbon of light,
And the path called the Milky Highway
That we see in the heavens at night.

There are paths that I stroll down at Autumn.
And in Spring, in the mist and the dew—
But the path I love best of all others,
Is the path that I travel with you.

M. E. H., Academy '29.

AT SUN-UP

What bliss to rise at sun-up,
When all the world's a-bed,
And sally forth at sun-up
As the sky's just turning red.

To walk and walk at sun-up—
When the dew is thick as rain—
When the birds sing at sun-up,
And flowers bloom again.

To run down a hill at sun-up
And stop with a leap at the end.
To dance with an elf at sun-up
Or follow the brooklet's trend.

What bliss to rise at sun-up,
When nobody knows you're gone.
To gambol at will at sun-up—
All by yourself—alone—

And then just after sun-up
To walk sedately home—
Oh, the joy of a stroll at sun-up,
With a spirit that's free to roam!

M. E. H., Academy '29.

DRIED FLOWERS

I found in an old musty book today
Some orange blossoms pressed away
By hands that are long since dead.

I thought of a bride with a blushing face,
Dressed in a gown of soft white lace,
With these blossoms about her head.

M. E. H., Academy '29.



THE ARTHUR HARTMANN STRING QUARTET

On Monday evening, March 18, the Arthur Hartman String Quartet presented the following program in Metcalf Hall:

I

Quartet, F major, Opus 96 (American) - - Dvorak
 Allegro.
 Lento.
 Finale.

II

Andante Cantabile - - - - Tschaikowsky
 Serenade - - - - Rachmaninoff-Hartmann

III

Quartet, C minor, Op. 18, No. 4 - - Beethoven
 Allegro ma non tanto.
 Scherzo.
 Menuetto.
 Allegro.

The artists composing this quartet were Arthur Hartmann, first violin; Walter Edelstein, second violin; Edward Kreiner, viola; and Julian Kahn, violoncellest.

Perfection in quartet playing comes not from the excellence of individual members, but from a spirit of unity born of long association. Each player must not only know himself, but also each of his confreres, feeling with him, intuiting and anticipating his emotional and intellectual changes, adjusting and coloring his own playing to the passing mood, effacing yet upholding his own separate art. Such perfection must obviously be the flowering of a slow and careful growth. These artists showed they had made remarkable progress toward this "perfectionism".

The appreciative applause from the audience showed its approval of the various numbers.

PILGRIMAGE TO FRANCES SHIMER'S GRAVE

On Friday evening, May the tenth, the faculty and students made their annual pilgrimage to Mrs. Shimer's grave to commemorate the

ACADEMY SENIORS



DOROTHY MURTON, "Murt"
*Life was made to be enjoyed,
 She by nothing is annoyed.*



LOUISE KNAPP
*Care will kill a cat!
 Therefore, let's be merry.*
 Y. W. C. A. '29
 Captain basketball team '29
 Varsity team '29
 May Fete '29
 Volleyball team '29



ETHEL LUBOWICH, "Lubo"
*All I ask is a merry yarn from a
 laughing fellow-rover,
 And a quiet sleep and a sweet
 dream when the long trek's over.*
 Sewing club '28
 Poetry club '29
 Basketball team '28, '29
 Volleyball team '28, '29
 Hockey team '29
 Soccer team '28
 Y. W. C. A.
 High honors in athletics '29



MARY JO NOBLE, "Mary Jo"
*Curiosity is the basis of
 all intellect.*
 Latin club '28, '29
 Basketball team '29
 Y. W. C. A.



ANNETTE KIRBY, "Kirb"
*All the world may be a stage,
 but its success depends upon
 the actor.*
 Class president '26, '27, '28
 President Dramatic Club '28
 Basketball team '26
 Volleyball team '27
 Hockey team '28
 May Fete '28, '29
 May Queen attendant '29
 "Twig of Thorn"
 "East is West"
 "Smiling Through"



ELIZABETH ANDERSON,
"Lindy"

Wise as Minerva, fair as Diana
Head of tennis '29
Poetry club '29
Tennis Tournament '28, '29
A. A. '28, '29
Y. W. C. A. '28, '29
Record staff '28



EDYTHE AVERY, "Ede"
*A pleasant maid and so serene,
A quiet fixture in the scene.*



MARJORIE BURROWS, "Marg"
*Yes, quiet and reserved she may
appear,
But prank and mischief are ever
near.*

Basketball team '29
Dramatic club '28, '29
Current fiction club '28
Hathaway house committee '29



DOROTHY CUMMINGS,
"Dottie"
*A giggle, a dash—
A shriek, a crash!*



MAXINE BLEDSOE, "Max"
The fair Maxine, our Senior queen.
President Senior class '29
Y. W. C. A. treasurer '29
Hathaway house committee '29
Gate dedication '29
Senior usher '28
75th anniversary pageant '28
Mathematics club '27
Record staff '26
May Fete '26, '27, '28, '29
Volleyball team '26, '27
Basketball team '28, '29
Varsity team '28, '29
Class prom special '26, '27, '28, '29
Golf tournament '26, '27, '28
A. A. '26, '27, '28, '29
Y. W. C. A. '26, '27, '28, '29



MARY PULLEN, "Peg"
*Like Tennyson's brook, babbling
on forever.*

May Fete '27, '28, '29
Y. W. C. A. '27
Basketball team '28
Volleyball team '27
Hockey team '28
Sewing club '27
Spanish club '29
Prom committee '27, '29
Cheer leader '29



MARJORY WILLIAMS, "Bill"
Her pep has one limit—the sky!

Hockey team '28
Basketball team '29
Varsity team '29
Volleyball captain '29
May Fete '29
High honors in athletics '29



EDITH TIDEMAN, "Edie"
*Pleasant of feature, and quiet by
nature.*

Y. W. C. A.
Prom committee '29
Secretary Spanish club '28, '29



PEARL VAN KUREN, "Pearline"
*Not all good things come in lit-
tle packages.*

Y. W. C. A. '27, '28, '29
Class secretary '29
Vice president Latin club '28
May Fete pianist '29
Student recital '29



RAMONA LARSEN, "Mona"
*E'en though vanquished, she will
argue still.*

Treasurer Dramatic Club '29
Hockey team '27, '28
Volleyball team '27
May Fete '27, '28
Vice president Class '27
Treasurer Class '28
Stitch and Chatter Club '27
Cheer leader '27, '28
Junior usher '28
Pageant '28
Chorus '26, '27
Sabbey's keeper '29



M'LISSE SNYDER, "Snyd"

Women are entitled to life, liberty, and the pursuit of men.

Class president '26
Basketball '26 '27
Dramatic club '26 May Fete '28
Hockey team '29
Golf tournament '26, '27, '28
Class treasurer '28, '29
Chorus '26, '27, '28, '29
Pageant '28 Y.W.C.A. A. A.
League of Women Voters '28



EDNA SALMEN, "Fish"

Tall, fair and beautiful.

Basketball team '27, '28, '29
Captain basketball '28
Varsity team '27, '28, '29
Dramatic club '29 A. A. Sec. '29
Sewing club treasurer '28
May Queen attendant '29
Tennis tournament '27 Y.W.C.A.



MARION MILLER, "Mickey"

Sometimes I sit and think, and sometimes I just sit.

Captain hockey team '27, '28
Basketball team '28, '29
Varsity team '29
Vice president class '28, '29
Head of dancing '28
Dramatic club '29 May Fete '28
Cheer leader '28
High honors in athletics
"East is West" Pageant '28



JANE ANDERSON, "Andy"

As well be out of the world as out of fashion.

Hostess club '28
Vice president A. A. '28
Basketball '28 '29 Hockey team '29
Varsity team '28, '29
Golf tournament '28
Y. W. C. A., '28, '29
Volleyball team '29 Head of golf '29
High honors in athletics



MARJORY CRANE, "Marge"
She was small, but really quite a woman.

President Travel club '27
Chorus '28
Y. W. C. A. '27, '28, '29
Manager basketball team '29
Manager varsity team '29



ANN FINLEY

To carry things through, Ann Hath-a-way!

Basketball team '28, '29 A. A.
Hockey team '28, '29 May Fete '29
Record staff '28, '29
Latin club treasurer '29
Bridge club '28
Y.W.C.A. program committee '29
Hathaway house committee
Bridge club '28 Nebby's keeper '29



MARY ELIZABETH HAGEMAN
"Mary Liz"

Her voice was ever soft—an excellent thing in woman!

President Latin Club '29
Secretary Sewing Club '28
Y. W. C. A. '27, '28, '29
Class will '29 Record staff '27
Hathaway house committee '28
Class poem '29



ALYCE HULL, "Al"

I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours.

Y. W. C. A.
Basketball team '29
Hostess club '28



DOROTHY FRYER, "Dot"

Nonsense is but my helmet; wit is but the plume.

May Fete '26, '27, '28
Basketball team '26, '27, '28, '29
Varsity team '29 Prize poster '28
Golf tournament '27, '28
Chairman prom committee '27, '28
Honor roll '27, '28
High honors in athletics '29
Art Ed. Record '29 Class Proph. '29

COLLEGE SOPHOMORES



ELEANOR WILSON, "Bets"
Engineers, radio, Walks, and exemption.

Hostess club 1 Bridge club 2
House committee 2 Honor roll 1, 2



MABEL BOYCE, "Hannah"
Green formal, French exam.

Travel club 2 Hostess club 1
Basketball team 2
May Queen attendant 2
Y. W. C. A. 1, 2 A. A. 1, 2
Christmas pageant 2



DOROTHEA FOGLE, "Foggle"
Operations, love affairs, letters, psychology.

Music club 1 Chorus 1, 2
Prom committee 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
May Fete committee 1, 2
Tennis committee 1



AMY PRALL
Bird calls, recitals, dates.

Chorus 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
May Fete 1 Glee club 2
Pres. music club 2 Mosaic 2



HELEN BECK
Library, typewriters, Capability, and grades.

Class president 2 Record staff 2
Vice president Y. W. C. A. 2
May Queen attendant 2
Social club 1 Poetry club 2
Chorus 1 Library committee 2
Class will 2 Delegate to Model
League of Nations 2
Comencement usher 1
Committee for Christmas party 2
Honor roll 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2



MARJORIE PHILLIPS

*Bankers, growing
Handkerchiefs, colds*



BETTY FRIES

*Airplanes, Smith's cake, aviators
and Lindy.*



CATHERINE BETH IMIG,
"Betty"

*French conversation, long hair,
arch preservers.*

Poetry club 2 Music club 1
Chorus 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
Prom committee 2



MILDRED WILLIAMS, "Midge"

*Diets, calories
Ranches, Montana*

Vice President class 2
Basketball team 1, 2
National dramatic society 2
Dramatic club 2
Christmas party program 2
Honor roll 1, 2 "The Patsy" 2
Y. W. C. A. 1 A. A. 1, 2
Class will committee 2
Assistant director "East is West" 2



KATHRYN STEINKNER,
"Steinie"

*Six years, "Sugar Bowl"
Blab, finger waves.*

Record staff 1 May Fete 1
Pres. A. A. 1 Head of hockey 2
Prom committee 1, 2
Song committee 1, 2
Prophecy committee 2
Hockey team 1, 2 Capt. hockey 2
Head Usher 1 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
Basketball team 1, 2
May Fete usher 2 Pageant 1
Honor roll 1, 2



OLIVE SPENSELY, "Polly"
Chrysler, Freeport, Money, dues,
and more dues!

Class Treas. 2 Record staff 1
Business manager May Fete 2
Volleyball team 2 Poetry club 1, 2
Golf tournament 2



MARGARET MUNGER, "Mike"
Diving, composers, potatoes, Ba-
by talk, baby socks.

Chorus 1, 2 Glee club 1, 2
House committee 1
Vice President class 1
Basketball squad 2
May Fete 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
A. A. 2 Poetry club 2



ERMA DAMMAN
Black bats, Fords, Economics
versus English.
Spanish club 2



ELLEN ALSPAUGH
Soft voices, mincing treads, au-
tographs.

Music club 1 Poetry club 2
Chorus 2 Class will committee 2
Vice Pres. Mosaic 2 Y.W.C.A. 1, 2



BETH CAHN
Criticisms, dramatics, Ta'k, ta'k,
and more talk.

Dramatic club 1, 2
"Twig of Thorn" 1
"East is West" 2 "Upper Room" 2
Chairman Prom committee 1, 2
May Fete 1, 2 Honor roll
"The Romancers" 2 Glee club 1, 2
Y. W. C. A. cabinet 2 Class will 2
National dramatic society 2
Christmas pageant 1, 2
Class secretary 2



MARY CALLAHAN, "Cal"
Jack-knives, hockey sticks, discipline, and poetry.

Hockey team 1, 2 Varsity team 2
Volleyball team 1, 2
Basketball team 1, 2
Captain basketball 2
Y. W. C. A. 1, 2 Hostess club 1
Vice President Music club 2
A. A. 1, 2 May Fete 2
Head of soccer 2
High honors in athletics 2
President house committee 2



GRETCHEN TURNER, "Gretch"
Football men, Tourjour Moi, Andy, Montfort, and Ruey.

A. A. 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2
Head hiking 2 Prom committee 1
Hockey team Social club 2
Basketball squad 2



EDITH SHIMMIN, "Shim"
Athletics, Jo's room, Mathematics, and calorie.

A. A. 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1
Music club 1, 2 Chorus 1, 2
Hockey team 2
Manager basketball team 2
Volleyball team 2



RUTH JOSEPH, "Jo"
Onions, food, Lefty Clothes, and more food.

Sec. student government 2
Prom committee 1, 2
Frosh day committee 2
College cheer leader 1, 2
Christmas pageant 1, 2
Y. W. C. A. 1, 2 A. A. 1, 2
May Fete usher 2



MARGARET SAYER, "Peg"
The Polly Case, Stalling, Baseball.



MARY WOODLAND, "Wood"

Marge, goldfish

Kate's, epidemics

Head of basketball 2

Basketball team 1, 2

Glee club 1, 2 Prom committee 1, 2

A. A. 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2

Hockey team 2 Dramatic club 2

Record staff 2

Manager varsity team 2

Frosh week committee 2

Song committee 2



MILDRED MULL, "Mull"

"I don't know," and Spanish.

Secrets, theories

Hockey team 1, 2 May Fete 1

Basketball squad 2

President Travel club 2



AUGUSTA STENQUIST

Umbrellas, brief cases, 84.8 average.

Poetry club 1, 2



GLADYS SENN

Paul, nude hose, Spanish.

Spanish club 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2

Student government 1

Prom committee 2



ELIZABETH CANAVAN,

"Squiz"

Gingerale, words, non-plusses, and photographs.

May Fete 2 A. A. 1, 2

Volleyball 1, 2 Hockey team 2

Captain volleyball 1

Head of volleyball 2

Varsity basketball 2

Christmas pageant 1, 2

Prom committee 2 Y.W.C.A. 1, 2

High honors in athletics 2



MARGARET LANDSBERG,
"Peg"

Tennis, outlines, Life and term papers.

Literary editor Record 2

Poetry club 2 Glee club 2



MILDRED DAVIS

South American mail, hair-pins, Little sister, and a diamond.

Spanish club 2



DOROTHY PATTON

Marcel's, appendicitis, Bibles.



ELEANOR YOKOM

Sausage, petticoats, Pretzels.

May Queen attendant 2

Christmas pageant 2

Hostess club 1 Travel club 2

Y.W.C.A. 1, 2 Prom committee 2



CATHERINE BEST, "Casey"

Sailboats, breweries, Bites, and eight exams.

A. A. 1, 2 Y. W. C. A. 1, 2

Dramatic club 1, 2 A.A. Cab 1, 2

Class treasurer 1

Chairman prom committee 1, 2

"Pigs" 1 "Twig of Thorn" 1

Exchange editor Record 1

High honors in athletics 2

"East is West" 2 May Fete usher 2

Vice Pres. Dramatic club 2

Basketball squad 2 Volleyball team 2

Editor of Record 2 Class Proph. 2

Pres. Nat. dramatic society 2

Business Mgr. "The Patsy" 2

Manager hockey team 2

Christmas party program 2



GLADYS STEVEN, "Steve"

Yea! Sh! Kappa Sig!
May Queen, and five dollar words.
Record staff 1 Poetry club 1
Pageant 1 May Fete 1
May Queen 2 Prs. Y. W. C. A. 2
A. A. 1, 2
Prom committee 1, 2
Song committee 1, 2
Hockey team 2
Basketball team 2
Prophecy committee 2
Dramatic club 2
"East is West" 2 "The Patsy" 2
Christmas pageant 2
Honor roll 1, 2
National dramatic society 2



MAY QUEEN AND ATTENDANTS—1929 MAY FETE



THE SNOWBIRD



THE MOON OF LOVE—1929 MAY FETE

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

founding of our school. When we had assembled, President McKee spoke a few words honoring the services of Mrs. Shimer's life, and the influence of her work. After this, we all joined in singing the new Frances Shimer song, and the little procession wended its way slowly homeward.

EXHIBITION IN THE DICKERSON ART GALLERY

During the Commencement season, from May 20 to June 12, a group of American paintings was exhibited in the Dickerson Art Gallery in Campbell Library, loaned to us by the Chicago Galleries Association. Some very lovely oils and a few water colors made up the collection. Some canvases of western and Indian scenes were interesting, and the landscapes were beautiful and colorful. Three paintings of William Wendt, the California landscape painter, were obtained for exhibition also, from the Stendahl Galleries of Los Angeles. These latter are particularly interesting because of the fact that Mr. Wendt earlier in his career painted many of the scenes in the vicinity of Mt. Carroll. The exhibition was supplemented by canvases and statuary owned by the School, which represent the beginnings of the permanent collection the School is seeking to develop.

SPRING RECITAL

The following program was the offering of the Department of Music at the spring recital given in Metcalf Hall on Saturday evening, March 25.

Canzonetta	<i>Schuetz</i>
.....	<i>Madelyn Helm</i>
Faith in Spring	Schubert
The Sea Hath Its Perils	Mrs. Gulesian
.....	<i>Marjory Hocum</i>
Country Gardens	Grainger
.....	<i>Constance Bassett</i>
Rustle of Spring	Sinding
.....	<i>Hester MacKechnie</i>
The Lord is My Light	Speaks
.....	<i>Dorothy Oliver</i>
Notturmo (from "May in Tuscany")	Nevin
.....	<i>Pearl Van Kuren</i>
Whims	Schumann
.....	<i>Caroline Swannell</i>
Bird Songs	Liza Lehmann
The Woodpigeon	
The Starling	
The Yellowhammer	
.....	<i>Amy Prall</i>
Carnival Mignon	Schuetz
Harlequin's Serenade	
Prelude	
.....	<i>Roberta Leland</i>

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Prelude Op. 28, No. 15	Chopin
<i>Gladys Steven</i>	
The Ships of Arcady	Head
Time, You Old Gipsy Man	Bealy
<i>Ione Anderson</i>	
The Fountain of the Aqua Paola (from "Roman Sketches")	
<i>Eleanor Wadsworth</i>	Griffes
Concerto in G minor	Mendelssohn
First Movement	
<i>Margaret Munger</i>	
Orchestral parts on second piano	

Every number was rendered with a skill which was undoubtedly the result of excellent training, and each performance received enthusiastic applause.

THE MAY FETE

At 5:45 on Monday evening, May twentieth, our annual May Fete took place. This year it was given out on the golf-course in a beautiful location, where the grassy slopes provided a picturesque and natural amphitheatre. The weather was almost ideal for the occasion. The sun had just cast its last rays and a pale moon was arising, when the May Pole was finally entwined with its festive ribbons. The attendance also was quite large, a number of the girls' parents being present as well as many spectators from town.

The performance was based on a legend of the Seasons. In the first episode Ceres, the Goddess of the Seasons, enters with her daughter, Proserpina and her eight Grecian Maidens. They welcome Ceres with a dance. The death of the Dove proves to be a warning of an impending disaster. Soon Pluto, the God of the Underworld, seizes Proserpina and carries her away to become his Queen of the Underworld. The Grecian Maidens give a dance of pity and consolation for Ceres.

In the second episode, Ceres, believing that her daughter has been swallowed up by the earth, pronounces the curse of winter. North Wind enters and gives a whirlwind dance. A flurry of Snowflakes enter and winter is supreme.

In the third episode, a messenger tells Ceres that her daughter may return for six months of every year. Then Ceres alters her curse, making winter six months and summer six. The May Procession enters bringing back Proserpina, whom Ceres pronounces Queen of the May.

In the fourth episode the earth awakens all her beauty to celebrate the occasion. The fountain awakens, the flowers dance, and happiness reigns once more. The program closed with the customary winding of the May Pole and the departure of the Queen and her attendants.

The Queen of the May, her attendants, and the rest of the cast were as follows:

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

May Queen

Gladys Steven

ATTENDANTS—

Helen Beck

Dorothy Oliver

Mabel Boyce

Edna Salmen

Annette Kirby

Davina Ely

Virgilin Eldridge

Eleanor Yokom

PAGES—

Betty Seitner

Suzanne Miles

CROWN BEARERS—

Reuben Seitner

Theodore Miles

Ceres, Goddess of the Seasons

Elizabeth Canavan

Proserpina

Gladys Steven

Pluto, God of the Underworld

Margaret Keizer

Water Nymph

Beth Cahn

Herald

Beth Cahn

Dove

Lucile Wheelless

North Wind

Rebecca Murdock

Dawn

Lucile Wheelless

Moon of Love

Maxine Bledsoe

Soloist parts in the various dances were taken by the following girls:

Soaring

Rebecca Murdock

Snowflakes

Maxine Bledsoe, Roberta Leland, Ione Caddick

Wood Nymphs, Pan

Mary Palmer

Flower Basket

Margaret Shoemaker

Garland Plastique

Louise Knapp

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE PROM

The last prom of the year was the informal dance given by the College Freshmen for the Sophomores, on the evening of June first. Chapin's orchestra furnished the music and surely proved themselves to be capable syncopaters. A very extraordinary specialty was performed by one of the members of the orchestra who sent the girls into peals of laughter. Everyone was in the best of spirits, in spite of the looming examinations. The Freshmen are to be congratulated for their successful efforts in giving the Sophomores their last dance at Shimer.

THE FOUNDER'S DAY PICNIC

After several disappointments because of the postponing of the picnic on account of rain, the day of May twenty-fifth dawned bright and clear. The day was perfect from the clambering on the hay-racks to the jumping off them several hours later. A ride in the open under the sun proved conducive to dozing on the part of many but as soon as the park was reached all the pep and vigor at command was summoned. Potato salad and its accompaniments never before tasted so delicious. After lunch, those who were unacquainted with the cave explored its dark passages and the swinging bridge was put to much activity. The lovely scenery of Smith's Park added to the natural geniality of the picnickers. Many experiences were undergone from losing shoes to falling in the creek, but

such minor tragedies could not dampen the spirits of the party. It was with sunburned arms and freckled faces that the girls climbed the hay-racks and rode back on campus after a day of long-to-be-remembered fun.

SHIMER'S BEST ROOM

After many visits to note the cleanliness as well as the attractive qualities of all the students' rooms, Miss Hinken finally decided that the room most worthy of the first and highest honor was that of Helen Beck and Margaret Amlong, in McKee Hall. Everyone will agree that the room was worthy of the honor. The prizes awarded to each roommate were two lovely vases, which will be most useful after the girls leave school. The girls whose rooms received honorable mention are in the order of their honors—Janice Palm and Wilma Kuehn; Mary Palmer and Marjorie Browning; Elizabeth Hecox and Beth Cahn. Perhaps this will serve as an incentive to the girls at Shimer next year.

THE COMMENCEMENT SERVICE

On Sunday, June 9th, the annual Commencement Service for the graduating classes was held in Metcalf Chapel, which was beautifully decorated with baskets of flowers. After the processional, "Lead On, O King Eternal," Miss Wallace sang "Be of Good Comfort" from "Ruth." Rev. R. H. Seitzner of the Mt. Carroll Baptist church read a scripture lesson and offered prayer. The sermon was given by Rev. Norris L. Tibbetts of the Hyde Park Baptist Church, Chicago, on the subject, "The Shining Light."

Dr. Tibbetts based his talk on an incident from "Pilgrim's Progress," in which the Pilgrim was advised to follow the shining light, by which is meant all those inspiring ideals which lead us on to seek ultimate reality.

After the benediction the School marched out singing as a recessional, "God of Our Fathers".

THE HOME ECONOMICS AND ART RECEPTIONS

The Home Economics exhibit was held in Science Hall on June the tenth. Various types of handiwork proved the artistic ability of the students in Design and Hand Craft under the direction of Miss Fortna. Interesting models displayed skill in workmanship and taste in color and materials. In the same building there was an unusual display by the Latin Department. Caesar's camp and a model Roman house were especially liked.

The Art exhibit in West Hall was equally interesting from the standpoint of variety and excellency of the work of the students. Some of the oil paintings were particularly arresting. Examples of art craft as well as sketches in pen and ink and pencil were worthy of note. The Studio was attractively decorated with the work of the students who with their instructor, Miss Bawden, are to be congratulated for their successful exhibit.

COMMENCEMENT RECITAL

The final recital of the Department of Music was presented on Monday evening, June 10, in Metcalf Hall. The program was as follows:

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Bourree in G Minor (from the Second Sonata for Violin) — Bach	
Mary Catherine Zuck	
Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal	Quilter
La Tarantella	Jeanne Boyd
Marjorie Hocum	
Wedding Day at Troldhaugen	Grieg
Olive Hawbecker	
In the Woods	MacDowell
Elegy	Massenet
Take Joy Home	Bassett
Dorothy Oliver	
Polonaise	Mozzkowski
Margaret Munger	
Concert Etude	MacDowell
Eleanor Wadsworth	
Would God I were the Tender Apple Blossom	Old Irish
Burst Ye Apple Buds	Emery
Amy Prall	
Concerto in A Minor	Grieg
Allegro molto moderato	
Adagio	
Allegro moderato molto e marcato	
Arthur Ienbart	
Orchestral parts on second piano	

Each number was presented in a manner that reflected much credit to the performers and their instructors. Special mention should perhaps be made of Grieg's Concerto in A Minor played by Arthur Ienbart. This performance showed thorough and finished technique, and fine musical understanding.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

On Tuesday morning of June eleventh, class day exercises were held in Metcalf Hall. The following program was presented:

ACADEMY SENIORS

Class Will	Mary E. Hageman
Class Prophecy	Dorothy Fryer
Class Poem	Mary E. Hageman

COLLEGE SOPHOMORES

Class Will	Mildred Williams
Class Prophecy	Catherine Best
Class Poem	{ Margaret Landsberg
	{ Margaret Sayer
Class Song	
Alma Mater	

The entire program proved to be most interesting. The prophecies, however, always seem to be outstanding. The senior prophecy was per-

sented in the form of a play. The setting of the first act was in a room at Shimer in 1929; the second, in Field's Waiting Room in 1940. The entire play was most cleverly presented. The sophomore prophecy was in the form of a letter from Olive Spensely written in 1949 to Catherine Best. In this, Olive carefully informs Catherine as to the activities of their former classmates.

After the Sophomore class song, the gift from the two graduating classes was presented. This gift is to be used in the purchasing of a stage curtain for the new gymnasium.

After these exercises we assembled at the Campbell Memorial Library for the planting of the ivy. This plant had been taken from the shrubbery of Thomas Jefferson's grave, and was given by Dr. J. Spencer Dickerson of the University of Chicago, President of the Board of Trustees of the Frances Shimer School. Although Dr. Dickerson could not be with us, President McKee made a very interesting address. After the singing of the "Ivy Song" by the two graduating classes, Helen Beck and Maxine Bledsoe assisted Mr. McKee in the planting. The exercises were closed by the singing of the new school song.

THE IVY SONG

*To you O Ivy, symbol of faith,
We sing on this summer day.
May all your beauty, true until death,
Be lasting, nor wither away.
You stand for our love, our faith, and our hope,
And under your banner unfurled,
Like you may we give, steadfast and true,
In beauty and grace to the world.*

DEDICATION OF THE NEW GYMNASIUM

The new gymnasium and swimming pool were dedicated on Tuesday evening, June 11. These exercises will long be remembered by many of us. Mr. Nathaniel Miles gave the address of welcome and introduced the speakers of the evening. President McKee gave a brief report of the history of the new building. He said that one time they had been satisfied with the facilities which the Hathaway gymnasium provided, and had not thought it wise to borrow money to build a new "gym". However, now that they had the wonderful new building they had something to be proud of.

Mr. S. J. Campbell gave the report of the building committee. The building was designed by H. A. Anderson and Company of Chicago. It is a beautiful building, and as it is the work of his hand, we owe him much gratitude. The construction was in the hands of Mr. W. L. Yokom of Dubuque, Iowa. Mr. Yokom has been the contractor for two other buildings on the campus—the Library and Sawyer House. The total cost of the gymnasium will be about \$85,000. But, as Mr. Campbell said, it is the "best money we ever spent."

Major John L. Griffith, who was born in Mt. Carroll and spent his early life here, gave an address on "The Modern Trend in Athletics."

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Mr. Griffith is Commissioner of Amateur Athletics, and wields much influence in keeping athletics on a high plane. He began, "I think it is a great honor to be with you people tonight. First, because it is a privilege to be on the same program with Mr. Alonzo Stagg, and second, because the founder of the School frequently came to my father for advice on business matters, and as a boy I spent a great deal of time working around the grounds and buildings of the Frances Shimer School." Major Griffith went on to say that Stuart Sherman in an editorial recently called the present time the "age of stadium building". There are numerous organizations developing the athletic life of America. The question has been raised whether athletics would endure. When professionalism entered into the athletics of ancient Greece, they deteriorated. In America today there are two kinds of athletics—professional and amateur. The former is for the populace and the promoters, and the latter is for those who play, and who constitute the athletic life of the nation. Major Griffith thinks there is an optimistic future for athletics. There is a great number of national organizations with over fifty thousand paid instructors. These people are doing their best to develop honesty, morality, and integrity in athletics.

Coach Amos Alonzo Stagg of the University of Chicago spoke on "Self Expression, Good and Bad." "Athletics," he said, "are a form of expression, not alone physical, but moral and mental as well." Mr. Stagg illustrated his points by referring to various games of football and baseball, in which players had received lessons which taught them to know themselves. He said that our new gymnasium should mean everything to our students, in health of body and mind.

The address of both Coach Stagg and Major Griffith were most interesting and impressive. After the singing of "Alma Mater," the gymnasium was open to inspection. Several girls gave an exhibition of swimming and diving in the new pool.

We are all proud of our new gymnasium, not only because of its beauty and completeness, but also because of the profit which we will receive from it.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Commencement was held for the first time in the Gymnasium this year, at 8:30 on Wednesday morning, June 12th. The graduates, school, and faculty march in to Miss Schuster's playing of the March from the Symphony "Lenore," by Raff. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. H. Evans of the Mt. Carroll Methodist Church. Miss Wallace sang "The Morning Wind," by Branscombe.

The Commencement address was delivered by Dean Charles Whitney Gilkey of the University of Chicago Chapel, on "The Tree That Owns Itself." "There is a tree," Dr. Gilkey said, "in Athens, Georgia, that owns itself and the land immediately surrounding it, deeded to itself by a former owner who wanted to insure the preservation of the tree as long as it should live." Dr. Gilkey compared this tree with ourselves, saying that human beings are like trees, depending on the area around ourselves for

support, but that it is within the power of human beings to become owners of themselves, to earn their own living, and not be fully dependent on some one else. He pointed out that our education and experience should train us in independence, resourcefulness and self-reliance, in power to think for one's self, and increase of character. In closing, Dr. Gilkey quoted Woodrow Wilson, who said: "There is no more selfish business in the world than cultivating one's own character. Character is a by-product developed in service." People may grow in character by getting outside of themselves and into the life of the community, and of their nation. One should reach out, and forget self, was Dr. Gilkey's concluding remark.

President McKee read the list of the graduates who received scholastic honors. They are Helen Beck, Eleanor Wilson, Gladys Steven, and Mildred Williams, all of whom are College Sophomores. The name of Charlotte Evans, College Freshman, was read as receiving the Elizabeth Percy Konrad honor for excellence in English.

The graduates of the Academy and Junior College appeared on the platform and received their diplomas, after which President McKee made a short statement as to the condition and prospects of the School. The school marched out singing the recessional, "God of Our Fathers."

The list of graduates is as follows:

The Diploma of graduation in the Academy is conferred upon:

Elizabeth Anderson	Red Wing, Minn.
Jane Margaret Anderson	Hinsdale
Edythe Avery	Akron, Ohio
Maxine Nellie Bledsoe	Chicago
Marjorie Burrows	Des Moines, Iowa
Marjory Douglas Crane	Evanston
Dorothy Maude Cummings	Chicago
Ann Josephine Finley	Oneida
Dorothy Harriet Fryer	Milwaukee, Wis.
Mary Elizabeth Hageman	Rippey, Iowa
Marjorie Hench	Evanston
Alyce Mae Hull	Chicago
Annette Kirby	Chicago
Louise Knapp	Chicago
Ramona Marie Larsen	South Haven, Mich.
Ethel Jay Lubowich	Chicago
Marion Beatrice Miller	Milwaukee, Wis.
Dorothy Mae Murton	Chicago Heights
Mary Josephine Noble	Chicago
Mary Elizabeth Pullen	Oak Park
Edna Johanna Salmen	Winnetka
M'Lisse Irene Snyder	Decatur
Edith Cecelia Tideman	Wilmette
Pearl M. Van Kuren	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Margery Williams	La Grange

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

The Diploma of graduation in the Junior College is conferred upon:

Ellen Alice Alspaugh	Livingston, Mont.
Helen Mae Beck	Benton, Wis.
Catherine Lucille Best	Milwaukee, Wis.
Mabel Hannah Boyce	Holland, Mich.
Beth B. Cahn	Sterling
Mary Elizabeth Callahan	Chicago
Elizabeth B. Canavan	Chicago
Erma Mae Dambman	Chadwick
Mildred Virginia Davis	Savanna
Dorothea Wood Fogle	Wheaton
Betty Lee Fries	Chicago
Catherine Beth Imig	Evanston
Ruth Joseph	Marion
Margaret G. Landsberg	Sac City, Iowa
Mildred Alta Mull	Kansas City, Mo.
Margaret Edith Munger	Spencer, Iowa
Dorothy Patton	Mt. Carroll
Marjorie Phillips	Mt. Carroll
Amy West Prall	Clinton, Iowa
Margaret Constance Sayer	St. Louis, Mo.
Gladys Evelyn Senn	Chicago Heights
Edith Mona Shimmin	Rockford
Olive Lorraine Spensley	Chicago
Kathryn Jane Steinaker	Beloit, Wis.
Augusta Sofia Stenquist	Mt. Carroll
Gladys Louise Steven	Chicago
Mildred May Williams (Diploma in Speech)	Chinook, Mont.
Eleanor Wilson	Moline
Mary S. Woodland	Omaha, Nebr.
Florence Eleanor Yokom (Diploma in Speech)	Dubuque, Iowa

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The following persons have qualified for awards from the various typewriter companies:

Harriet Pray, silver pin, Royal Typewriter Company; silver pin, Remington Typewriter Company; bronze pin, Underwood Typewriter Company.

Ione Caddick, silver pin, Royal Typewriter Company; silver pin, Remington Typewriter Company.

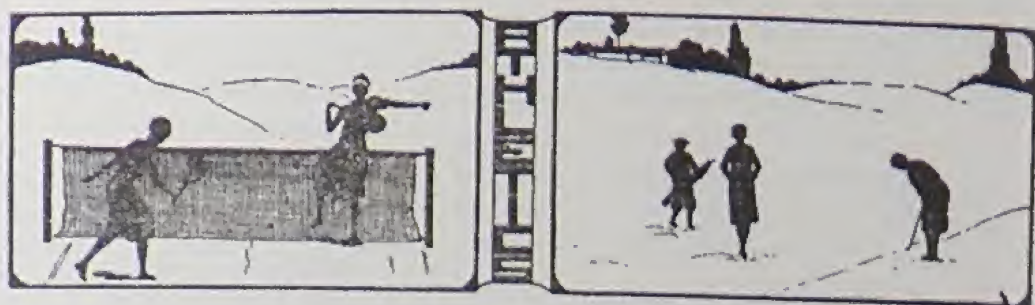
Ann Finley, silver pin, Remington Typewriter Company.

Davina Ely, silver pin, Royal Typewriter Company.

The receipt of the above awards, in each case, signifies that the student has written new material for a period of fifteen minutes, at the rate

of speed from forty to fifty words per minute, with five or less errors during that time. Such material comes from the typewriter companies in the form of monthly tests.

Harriet Pray and Ione Caddick deserve honorable mention because of their versatility in performance upon typewriters of different makes.



BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The first game of the basketball tournament was played on March 20. The enthusiastic classmen gathered in the gymnasium to cheer the various rival teams in the struggle for victory. The games, six in all, extended over three afternoons, two games being played each day. The officials were Miss Thoreen, Miss Allyn, Miss Jaynes, and Mr. Walker. The results were:

March 20	Seniors	32	Underclassmen	11
	Sophomores	18	Freshmen	19
March 21	Sophomores	34	Underclassmen	12
	Freshmen	7	Seniors	13
March 22	Freshmen	28	Underclassmen	5
	Sophomores	21	Seniors	19

The College-Academy Game was played on March 27, the teams being made up of the stars picked from the various college and academy teams. The score was 15-11, Academy being the victor.

The Basketball Banquet took place on Saturday night, March 23, at the Glenview Hotel. The speakers of the evening were Catherine Best, toastmistress, Miss Jaynes, who awarded numerals, and the captains of the six teams, Lorraine Clark, Louise Knapp, Harriet Pray, Mary Callahan, and Arlien Sinn, who gave toasts.

The golf and tennis tournaments started the last week of May, and the finals were played on June 3.

Winner of the Tennis Championship	Mary Ellen Nowlin
Runner-up	Mary Cox
Winner of Golf Championship	Marion Miller
Runner-up	Virgilin Eldridge

The following girls are entitled to honors in the final awarding of this year:

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

High Honors

Senn
Fryer
Finley
Pullen
Salmen
Turnbull
Williams, M.
Canavan
Anderson, J.

Small Letters

Ely
Helm
Sinn
Clark
Sager
Kirby
Joffee
Shire
Evans
Leland
Caddick
Munger
O'Neil
Murdock
Dickerson

Pray
Imig
Boyce
Duner
Sayer
Trimble
Keizer
Fawley
Pfeiffer
Swenson
Mitchell
Waddell
Spensley
Iddings
Johnson

Large Letters

Sinn
Clark
O'Neill
Nowlin
Fawley
Masden
Leland
Pfeiffer
Allen, M.
Turnbull
Rabinoff
Browning

VESPERS

April 14—Mrs. McKee chose for her topic this evening "The Work of some F. S. S. Alumnae." It was an interesting talk and an inspiring one, for we all like to hear about work done by girls who have had the same opportunities as we.

April 21—Miss Jaynes had a pleasant surprise for us this evening when she introduced Mr. Drake Gilsdorf, her friend and guest, and announced that he was going to sing. In a pleasingly varied program, he interpreted his selections with sympathy and skill. We all enjoyed his songs and hope that he will return in the near future.

April 28—"My Old Kentucky Home" might have been the topic of Vespers this evening, for Miss Snider used her time to tell us interesting facts and stories about her most interesting state.

May 5—Pres. McKee spoke to us on "The Claims of the Church Upon the Youth of Today." He pointed out the practical relationship between the Church and its younger members, and told of the scope of modern church work.

May 12—Miss Emerson and Helen Beck told us about their trip to Chicago to attend the meeting of the model League of Nations. An account of it will be found elsewhere in this number.

May 19—Mrs. Homedew talked on the lives and work of three men who have had great influence in the world—Mussolini, Paderewski, and Edward Bok. She made the evening worth while and interesting, enlivening her talk with personal stories about the men.

May 26—Dr. J. M. P. Smith, the well-known minister and traveller was our most welcome visitor-speaker this evening. He told us of novel experiences he had had in that city of many peoples, Jerusalem, with which he is so familiar. He is a pleasing speaker and we hope to hear him again.

June 2—This evening we had another interesting talk by President McKee. The subject of his address was "Visions."

June 9—President McKee spoke to us at the last Vespers of the year. He spoke of the various roads which the graduates might choose as they are going out into the world, and gave practical advice which is certain to prove useful to them. After the simple, impressive service, all the classes gathered on the Library steps for the annual "sing".

May 25—The Expression Department presented Mildred Williams and Eleanor Yokom in their graduate Recitals. Both the girls gave interesting readings with considerable talent and skill, showing the benefits of the training received here. Ruth Todd played several selections on the harp.

June 1—The College Freshman Class entertained the College Sophomore Class with a very delightful "Farewell" dance tonight. The orchestra was the peppiest one that has ever been on campus and everyone present enjoyed herself.

June 8—The Annual Junior-Senior Banquet was held at the Glenview Hotel on this date. From all reports it was a most enjoyable affair. Later in the evening, the Dramatic Club presented a charming out-door play, "The Romancers". Rebecca Murdock and Madelyn Helm took the leading parts, and the cast which supported them was an able one. The play was held in a natural amphitheatre on the golf course, and everyone agreed that this first attempt at any such a performance was successful.

PRESIDENT AND MRS. MCKEE ENTERTAIN

The College Sophomore Class was entertained by President and Mrs. McKee at a formal dinner at Sawyer House on May 31st. Everyone had a charming time. On Saturday evening, June first, the Academy Seniors were given a dinner at Sawyer House. They reported it the most enjoyable event of their Senior year. The faculty had the pleasure of a tea with President and Mrs. McKee on Sunday, June 9.

THE SCATTERED FAMILY

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Barnett (Helen Bloomer '21) a daughter, Barbara, April 23, 1929, at Keithsburg, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. Shipp (Priscilla Alden Stohr '20) a son, Frederick Thomas Jr., on May 17, 1929, at San Jose, California.

MARRIAGES

Genevieve Freeman '22 to Major George Chandler Cox, on April 27, 1929, at Chicago. At home after May 1, Mayfield Apartments, Washington, D. C.

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Viola Shirk '27 to Mr. Charles Robert Kremenak, May 26, 1929, at Waterloo, Iowa. At home after September 1, Newell, Iowa.

Beatrice Wade '26 to Mr. Glendon Harvey Roberts on June 10th, 1929, at the North Woodward Avenue Congregational Church, Detroit, Michigan.

Miranda Ramsay '27 to Mr. Myrnice Legal, May 8th, at Mount Carroll, Illinois.

Helen Kingery '14 to Mr. Archie Edward Meyer, May 15, at Chadwick, Illinois. At home, Clinton, Iowa.

Annabelle Kirkpatrick '27, Elizabeth '27, Lucille Bowen '27, Gertrude Dreesman '27, and Louise Weber, '25-'26, were all graduated from the University of Iowa in June.

Alice King '21 has recently been elected for the third year as instructor in the public schools of River Forest.

Katherine Reeves, '25-'26, visited the School in May.

Ruth Stellhorn Mackenson '18 writes from her home in Hartford, Connecticut: "Judith, who is now six months old, is well and happy, and of course quite wonderful. We plan that she will be a Frances Shimer girl some day. This second semester I have been taking another course in Greek with the same professor in the Seminary with whom I read Greek papyri two years ago."

Lillian Howard '24 was graduated in June 1928 from the School of Nursing of Wesley Hospital in Chicago. She has spent part of the present year traveling with her parents.

Dorothy Runkle '26, a Junior at Knox College, was elected to membership in Mortar Board, the national honorary sorority for Senior women. The honor is awarded at the end of the Junior year.

Glee Hastings, ex-'19, is a lecturer on Mental Hygiene for the Visiting Nurses' Service of the Henry Street Settlement of New York City.

Leota Blow '23 is with the Vocational Guidance Bureau of the Chicago Board of Education as vocational advisor for senior and junior high schools.

Mary Frances Graham, '25-'26, was presented in recital by the University School of Music, Lincoln, Nebraska, for the degree of Bachelor in Music, in May.

Ruth Earhart Couch, '09-'11, writes from her home in Omaha, Nebraska: "It has been a long time since I have had any contacts with Frances Shimer, but there still lingers with me a fondness for the School, and an appreciation of the life I had while there."

Anna Lee Garrett '27 had one of the leading parts in the operetta, "Hansel and Gretel" given by the Girls' Glee Club of the Iowa State College at Ames in May. She also served as costume director for two plays presented by the College Dramatic Club.

Charlotte Gower, '18-'19, who completed her preparation for Smith College here, is a graduate student in anthropology in the University of

Chicago. She has spent the year studying in Sicily on a fellowship under the auspices of the Institute for Juvenile Research.

Helen Butler Dietrich, '24-'25, writes that her future address will be 482 North Worth Avenue, Elgin where they have built a new home in the English type of architecture. Patsy Ann, her small daughter is a future Frances Shimer prospect.

Bernice Edwards '28 spent a week end at the School in April on the way to her home in Denver. She has been taking a secretarial course at Mosher Business College in Chicago.

Lucille Bowen '27 spent a week end at the School in May. She was graduated from the Liberal Arts College, University of Iowa, in June. She is now doing social service work in Freeport, Illinois, under the Community Board.

Ruth Mearns '28 and Mary Zuttermeister came back to the School for the Sophomore Academy Garden Party in May. Both were students at the Evanston Academy of Fine Arts in Evanston, during the year.

Elizabeth Jackson '22 who completed the work of the B. A. degree at the University of Chicago some time ago, returned there this year for graduate work in Social Service Administration.

Dorothy Dawson '26 writes: "Thanks so much for the new catalog. F. S. S. is the best school in the world! It thrills me to read of the new buildings since my graduation not so long ago. All of my girls, grandchildren, nieces, etc., shall attend F. S. S.!"

Helen Strickler '08 is teaching Civics in the McKinley High School in Honolulu, Hawaii.

Mary Blanchard '22 will spend the summer studying at the University of Colorado.

Gertrude Brown Murrah '73 died at the home of her son Dr. Frank Murrah, Herrin, Illinois in January. Mrs. Murrah was the founder of Creol Springs Seminary, and served as its head for several years.

Beulah Blanchard '23 was graduated from Shurtleff College in 1927. In January she married Mr. D. E. Campbell of Bunker Hill, Illinois. They are now living at 1312 Alby Street, Alton, Illinois.

Edna Gillogly '18 is librarian in the High School at South Bend, Indiana.

Maxine McMahan '21 was among our June visitors. She was graduated in June 1928 from the Institute of Musical Art, New York City. This year she has been teaching in The Hartford School of Music, Hartford, Connecticut.

The following graduates were candidates for the B. A. Degree at Wisconsin in June: Margaret Ruth Hay, Helen Grobbin, Maxine Gladdon Smith, Jean Wright, Stella Thal.

Katherine E. Berkstresser, '15-'16, received the A. M. degree with a major in English from Wisconsin in June.

Marian Bailey '27 was graduated from the University of Wisconsin, with B. S. degree from the course in Home Economics.

The following alumnae returned for the May Fete and Founders'

THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Day Picnic: Mary Brearton, Dolores Charlton, Edith Whitfield Smith, Ruth Touzalin, Anita Ely, Bernice Williams, Mary Jane Bourke Behrend, Madalyn Mendelsohn, Arlene Tolen, Irma Lambert, Marvel Steven, Irene Grant, Babbette Lemon, Esther Williams Campbell, Louise Miles Greison, Virginia Campbell, Lucille Bowen, Ruth Mearns, Mary Lou Zuttemeister, Ruth Havens, Muriel Preble, Viola Shirk, Marian Kranz, Vivian Fike, Esther Hooper Post.

Alumnae and former students who returned for Commencement: Delight Tims, Ruth Wild, Winifred Rannells, Gertrude Munger Garrett, Sophy Perry, Jean McCloy, Jane O'Boyle, Mary Ann O'Boyle, Bernice Williams, Janet Cromwell, Ruth Havens, Myra Polacheck, Marvel Steven, Eleanor Brown, Jane Lloyd, Virginia Cox.

Acrostic Contributed by Mrs. Winona Branch Sawyer '71.

FOUNDATION	SUPERSTRUCTURE	REALIZATION
Mrs. Shimer	President McKee	Alumnae
ef F iciency	un S elfishness	a S pirations
cou R age	thoroug H ness	a C tivities
ide A lism	opt I mism	fait H fulness
perso N ality	sy M pathy	l O yalty
patien E votion	fid E lity	c O nfidence
d E votion	ene R gy	al L egiance
ver S atility		

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